

ON THE NEW YORK STAGE:

A MIDSUMMER MONDAY NIGHT AT THE THEATRES THAT ARE OPEN.

Vaudeville introduces the only novelty for the week that runs from July into August. A Washingtonian, a Burlesque and Some Tricesters of the Heller kind.

Probably a hundred plays were performed in this city yesterday, completely or partially, but all in the way of private rehearsal. This is a busy time of preparation by the actors, and the theatres and many halls are occupied by companies making ready with material to be used here and elsewhere. But no dramatic novelty, aside from short pieces in vaudeville, was introduced for the week that runs from July into August. "The Strollers," with Francis Wilson at the Knickerbocker, "Floradora" at the Casino and "The Casino Girl" at Manhattan Beach, were the familiar musical forces that held over. Those three entertainments are no less spirited and elaborate than they would be if we were in mid-winter. "Doctor Bill" in full and a condensation of "My Awful Dad" were revived for the week at the Fifth Avenue by the Proctor stock company, with Frederick Bond conspicuous among the comedians. Another half month will carry us to the start of a profuse succession of productions. Meanwhile the supply of reasonable stage diversion is sufficient to satisfy the demand.

Vaudeville was plentiful yesterday at Pastor's, and some of it was unusual. A. H. Sheldon who has managed East Side theatres so many years that the public may have well forgotten him as a low comedian, became an actor again in a rearranged short piece entitled, "A Glance at Married Life." He was droll and laughable, and had a helpful company. Others conspicuous in the Pastor show were the four McNulty sisters, Edith, Rendell, E. E. Peary and the Fiske-McDonough pair. On the lay programme at Keith's were such names as Navarro, Smith, Cook, Guillo, Condit, Farrell, O'Rourke, Gallagher, Shardo and Howard. The Paradise and the Cherry Blossom roof gardens made a few variations in their specialty bills. Concerts were given at the Terrace and the St. Nicholas. The Eden Music offered its sights and music. Sousa's band and the Pain fireworks were finely in evidence at Manhattan Beach. The Atlantic Yacht Club and many of its guests will go to see "War in China" and "The Casino Girl" there to-morrow evening. "The Pan-American Girl" and vaudeville are continued at Bergen Beach. The Eden Music's exhibits include an hourly series of new pictures from Paris.

A vaudeville debut and a new play were placed conspicuously in the programme at Keith's yesterday. The announcements had concerned principally the actress, so presumably she was the centre of interest. Mary Scott was her name and she was more than commonly comely to look upon. In face, figure, voice and manner she resembled Mary Manning, and the likeness was heightened by a similarity in the play to "Janice Meredith." The press agent, saying that she was related to various American statesmen, politicians and soldiers of the past and present, but that had no appreciable effect on her histrionic ability. A story that she had disappeared from a dinner party given in her honor a few months ago, was missing for days and was searched for by police and detectives may have been of greater advertising value. It has never been told whether the \$500 reward offered by her family went to her press agent.

Lawrence Griffith's "In Washington's Time," acted by Mary Scott and a company was not noteworthy as either particularly good or bad. The fact of its being a George Washington melodrama told the plot pretty positively beforehand. If there was any expected novelty in the first scene dispelled it. A Janice Meredith girl stood looking out of the window of the usual colonial mansion. Her lover, an American officer, was in a room in the important despatches for Washington. He was wounded and when the girl spoke of it he said, "A brave, careless wave of his hand." "A mere scratch," she settled. "No one looked for anything more after that, but accepted the good old story told in the good old way and seemed to enjoy the repetition. Of course, the British were drunk and cruel, came in pursuit of the hero, and were vanquished by the wit and bravery of the heroine. She hid her lover in the tall colonial clock and the despatches in her hair, but the villain found both. He seemed master of the situation, until of a sudden he discovered that his rifle was broken and useless. The American pulled up a chair and quitted the house, striking effective poses in the doorway, as they went. A red light, sometimes blue, sometimes green, came in from the balcony, and the orchestra played the "Star-Spangled Banner," and Mary Scott gave a public disappearance.

George V. Hobart's new sketch, "Fun on the Beach," produced at the Cherry Blossom Grove last night, couldn't have had a more suitable title. If it had been named anything that suggested common sense or coherency there would have been a disappointment but "Fun on the Beach" simply summed up the whole thing. A scene representing the Coney Island Bowerly was alive with dancing and singing chorus. No one heard what they were singing about, and perhaps the ditty was wordless, but the tune was pretty and the dance lively. No plot introduced itself. Harry Bulger sang "When Mr. Shakespeare Comes to Town," and said some funny things. Tim Cronin, Dan Collier and one or two others tried to be as comical and came near it. They got some fun out of a moving picture machine and jumping upon each other's hats. The chorus came on and danced some more. All this was entertaining but rather old. Then came an unexpected but amusing burlesque on the Spanish charo camp. Some men placed eight or ten green chairs around and demanded five cents from Bulger for occupying one. He refused to pay, a crowd gathered, took possession of the chairs, placing them in a semi-circle. The man in the centre said, "Gentlemen, be seated!" and an uproarious travesty of the old-fashioned minstrel show was immediately in progress. The little curly-headed brown-skinned fellow who has handed out programmes for years in the Bijou lobby, and been talked to and patted there by modish women, was the centre of the debut should not have been made unheeded. Why, the next thing we know, Matches May will take to the stage without a representative first-night audience to greet her.

Two men and a woman calling themselves the Svengalis gave a reading and acted out the

explainable performance at the Paradise Gardens last night. They were French, and the man, who made a brief preliminary explanation of what they were going to do, spoke English very imperfectly. He said that he would go down into the audience and receive whispered requests for the other man to impersonate public characters and for the woman to sing airs from operas. He stipulated that the selections of personages and music should be internationally familiar. Thereupon the woman, who was young and comely, seated herself at a piano, and the other man, who was no older than she, but contrastingly ugly stood behind a low screen, both with their backs to the audience. The one who had done the talking passed up and down the aisles and took the names of individuals and operas. The woman sang and played responsively and her stage companion put on wigs, heads, coats and hats to produce portraits. Not a word passed between the Svengali in the audience and the Svengalis on the stage.

The impression sought to be made was that some occult system of thought conveyance was practised. The boss Svengali made passes with his hands over the two others before leaving them on the stage and on rejoining them, as though putting them under his control and releasing them, and stroked his own brow and posed distraughtly while pretending to send his voiceless orders to them by telepathy.

The trick of it is doubtless similar to that used by those "mind-readers," notably the late Mr. Heller, when at times they discarded speech yet were able to make their companions describe things submitted by spectators. That is to say, many objects were memorized and slight motions or poses indicated them. Last night's new variant of the old puzzle was less amusing than the Heller doing, with his witty talk to accompany them, but it will cause much discussion and conjecture. All requests for airs from well-known grand and comic operas, were promptly responded to, from "Faust" to "The Mikado," but the only new score successfully drawn upon was "Floradora." No American composition seemed to be on the available list. The young woman sang and played with fair facility.

The American celebrities portrayed were President McKinley and Bandmaster Sousa, badly, and Admiral Dewey, recognizably. When others were asked for the chief Svengali's excuse was that he had been in this country only a few days and was not yet able to picture so important men in his mind. Calls for European kings and statesmen were quickly obeyed, the articles necessary for the make-up of the heads being taken from some of the fifty-six boxes handy on shelves by the impersonator and an assistant bringing suitable coats to him. The audience was much mystified by the cleverness of the deception, and applauded it heartily.

NEW YORK PART IN A RUNAWAY.

W. H. Huber's Arm Broken—Miss Catherine Kohler Injured Internally.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 29.—A party from New York, summer residents at Easton, near this city, were in a runaway on Sunday night. There were five in the party and all were injured. Miss Catherine Kohler is injured internally.

W. H. Huber, superintendent of the Brown-Seaborn Auction Company has a summer residence in Easton. On Sunday evening he, with the Misses Catherine and Margaret Kohler, drove to this city and met Miss Mabel Huber and Jerome Fisher who came from New York. The ride was uneventful until Seely's hill, several miles out of the city, was reached. Just at the top of the hill Mr. Huber, who was driving, pulled up the horse suddenly and the hold-back of the harness broke. The cross-bar of the wagon struck the horse and it started down the steep, long hill on a run. Mr. Huber was unable to check the speed. The young woman became hysterical and shrieked for help.

Mr. Fisher and Miss Huber were sitting on the rear seat, and knowing there was no hope to stop the now thoroughly frightened horse, he lifted Miss Huber over the back of the seat and she crawled over the rear of the wagon, held on for a moment and let go. She went sprawling in the road. Then Mr. Fisher left the vehicle in the same way and escaped without serious injury. He found Miss Huber lying in the road, unconscious. He took her to a nearby house. She was badly bruised, has a sprained ankle and is prostrated.

BRESCI'S DEED GLORIFIED.

ANNIVERSARY OF HUMBERT'S DEATH CELEBRATED AT PATERNON.

Crowd of Anarchists Gather in a Hall and Listen to Inflammatory Speech—They Will Continue to Maintain Their Principles in Spite of the Gallows, Says Editor Esteve.

PATERSON, N. J., July 29.—The anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert of Italy by Gaetano Bresci was celebrated to-night by the Anarchists of this city at their headquarters in Straight street. There were about three hundred persons present including a dozen women. There was no emblem of Bresci or of his deed in the hall but a few placards in Italian were hung on the walls of the hall which read:

"Our enemy is our boss." "Governments are ulcers which must be destroyed." "Property is something stolen." "There is no civilization while the people are starving."

Pedro Esteve, editor of *La Questions Sociale*, was the first speaker. He is a Spaniard and speaks Italian poorly. He had a half smoked cigar in his hand as he gesticulated. He began by denouncing the statement that Johann Rolle, the late treasurer of *La Questions Sociale*, had died of hunger because he would not go to Italy to perform the same mission as Bresci, after being chosen for that purpose. Mr. Esteve said that Rolle had died from an operation.

"Down with monarchy and Emperors," cried the speaker. [Cheers.] "We don't care for the gallows or anything else but we will maintain our principles at all hazards. [Cheers.]

A year ago to-day one of our associates went to Italy and killed Humbert. This Bresci had been considered all over the world as the worst of criminals, but the Anarchists commend his act. When we discuss anarchistic theories we are not known or heard of, but when one of us goes out into the world and puts these theories into practice, then the whole world talks of us and we have reporters among us."

Here one man in the audience jumped up and objected loudly to the presence of reporters. He wanted them ejected. He was hissed down and Esteve told them that the only way they could succeed was by publicity.

Continuing he said that Kings as individuals were not to blame. They were like policemen. The policeman could not get a job and he had to put on the uniform. He could not give up that position or he would starve. It was the same with Kings. They could not give up their positions or they would be out of a job and they would starve. Humbert was only a figurative person, representing the Government, and as such he fell. [Cheers.]

"Every laboring man," continued the speaker, "is worth more than fifty Humberts (cheers) as a human being. Very little has been said about Humbert, but a great deal about the man who killed him. Bresci made no complaint. He went to his death like a martyr."

The meeting resolved itself into a movement to assist Bresci's two companions, Nicolo Tumbavella and B. Lana, who went to Italy on the same steamer with Bresci, and, according to the speaker, with the same purpose. After the assassination they were arrested and sent to Milan without having been tried. Esteve said that Tumbavella went from West Hoboken, Lana from New York and Bresci from Paterson, not one knowing of the other's intention, although they were all friends. The family of Lana have asked the United States Government to demand information from the Italian Government, but he said, they have obtained no satisfaction. The wife of Tumbavella, who is now in West Hoboken, is doing all she can to get tidings of her husband. She has employed Attorney Merlino of Rome, the speaker declared, and if he finds Tumbavella he will send him to New York. The Right of Existence group of Anarchists in this city has also petitioned the United States Government on behalf of these two men, but all these appeals have failed to produce any information.

The speaker again eulogized Bresci and then lauded the city of Paterson. "We are fortunate," he said, "to live in Paterson because no one has troubled us with a law of progress." The Right of Existence group of Anarchists, next spoke. He eulogized Bresci, but spoke moderately on other subjects. Philip Morris, who insists that he is not an Anarchist, also spoke. He said he was a disciple of Mezzini and that Bresci was one also. He compared Bresci to George Washington and wished that every country in Europe had a Bresci.

Steps were taken to start a subscription list in aid of Tumbavella and Lana, which will be circulated in the silk mills here.

The New York Anarchist sent out private mailing in memory of Bresci. Each card contained a picture in colors of Rockaway Beach and a blonde girl in a pink bathing suit in the surf. In the upper right hand corner was a small photograph of Bresci. Below was printed:

July 29th, 1900-1901.
First Anniversary of the DEATH OF GAETANO BRESCI.
Who for the redemption of masses gave without regret his life and his name to the tortures of barbarous judges of Third Italy and his name to history.
Executed today by the crowd of the wicked and uneducated. Blessed be his future. We will all reverently kneel before all martyrs and preceptors.
THE NEW YORK ANARCHIST.

ITALY HONORS HUMBERT'S MEMORY.

Anniversary of the King's Assassination Generally Observed.

Rome, July 29.—Commemorative services were held all over Italy to-day on the first anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert. All business was abandoned for the day. There was a magnificent state service at the Pantheon. The Dowager Queen Margherita, King Victor Emmanuel, Queen Helena and all the members of the royal family and the Dowager Queen of Portugal, who is a sister of the late King Humbert, visited the tomb at 2 o'clock in the morning and afterward attended a private service in his memory.

The national procession to the Pantheon was imposing, it being estimated that 30,000 persons took part in it as representatives of the nation. There were 1,500 banners in the line. There was an immense crowd, numbering probably 500,000, along the route followed by the procession.

MILAN, July 29.—The Duke of the Abruzzi laid the foundation stone of an ex-patriate chapel at Monza, nine miles from here, to-day, in commemoration of the late King Humbert. He also laid the foundation stone of a memorial tower in Milan.

FOOTPADS MADE A MISTAKE.

Held Up Servants, Thinking They Were Family Returning From Club.

RYE, N. Y., July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. William W. Caswell of New York, who occupy a summer house at Milton Point, drove to the American Yacht Club dinner on Saturday night. On his way home the coachman met two of the women servants from the house and gave them a lift. A little further along two men appeared from the bushes and pushed a pistol under the coachman's nose. The coachman held up his hands and the thief went through his pockets, finding a hundred dollar gold watch and a little money. One of the women was searched but when it was seen they were servants the other was allowed to remain in the wagon. The thieves undoubtedly mistook the servants for the family returning from the club.

THREE COPS OVERZEALOUS.

Sunday Stripping of a Razor for a Scrap on Monday Is No Violation of Sabbath Law.

Bicycle Policemen Whitman and Mul-larky who are detailed to the Eldridge street station to arrest persons who throw garbage into the streets arraigned 21 prisoners yesterday in the Essex Market police court charged with violating the Sabbath law.

Nearly all of them were storekeepers but in the crowd were three boys who were caught flying kites in Essex street and three glaziers who were putting in glass in the building at 353 Grand street.

"What did this man do?" asked Magistrate Flannery.

"I saw him wrapping up a wrapper," replied Whitman.

"Did you say any sale?"

"Discharged," snapped the Magistrate.

"What did this barber do?"

"He was sharpening a razor and was apparently getting ready to begin to do business."

"Discharged."

The kite flyers, the glaziers and all the other prisoners arrested in the Essex Market were then discharged in short order.

Status of a Lawyer's Bill. Client Bankrupt.

Louis M. Langer, who had lost his voice by illness, testified in a whisper yesterday before Peter B. Olney, referee in bankruptcy. Only one of his creditors presented a claim yesterday. That was his attorney. This claim was for legal services. Langer's counsel objected that such a claim could not be admitted in bankruptcy proceedings unless the creditor gave up all the cash he had received from his client in the last four months before the petition in bankruptcy was filed. Decision on that point was reserved.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children personally tested by the gents, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhoea, 25c a bottle.

MARRIED.

SANDFORD-BRIGHT.—On Monday, July 29, 1901, in the Brick Presbyterian Church, 24th St., New York, by the Rev. Dr. T. Nelson Smith, Edward Sanford of New York to Miss Winifred Bright, daughter of Thomas B. Winchester of Boston. No cards.

DIED.

BAQUET.—Entered into rest, at Fort Island, Me., Harriet Stuart, daughter of the late Camille and Harriet Stuart Baquet of Burlington, N. J. Interment at St. Mary's Church, Burlington, N. J.

HAIGHT.—On Friday, July 27, 1901, George Haight, Funeral service at his late residence, 210 East 15th St., Tuesday, July 29, 1901, at 7:30 P. M. Interment private.

KELLY.—At New Rochelle, N. Y., on Saturday, July 27, 1901, Edward Kelly, son of the late Eugene and Margaret H. Kelly.

Funeral services at St. Patrick's Cathedral, 5th Ave. and 50th St., on Tuesday, July 30, 1901, at 10 A. M. Services at San Francisco and Mexico papers please copy.

LEDWITH.—At Orange, N. J., on Sunday, July 29, 1901, David, beloved husband of the late Mary C. Ledwith.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 75 White St., on Wednesday, July 31, 1901, on arrival of train from New York at 1:00 on D. L. & W. Railroad, and thence to St. John's Church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in St. John's Cemetery, Orange. Carriages will be at the depot on arrival of train at Orange.

RISEING.—On Saturday morning, July 27, 1901, Henry Boardman Rieising, aged 41 years. Funeral and interment at Great Barrington, Mass., on Monday, July 29, 1901. Chicago and Rockford, Ill., papers please copy.

TIBOUT.—John, son of Cornelius H. and Maria B. Tibout. Funeral services at his late residence, 178 South 3rd St., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, July 30, 1901, at 2 P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

When you smoke your first box of

TURKISH TROPHIES

Cigarettes

TRADE MARK

you will wonder how it can be done!
They are so characteristically
"Turkish" in taste and smell that
their price (for their quality) is a
surprise. Compare them with any
of the 15c. brands in the market.
We are not afraid to have you.

S. ANARGYROS,

Manufacturer of the famous Egyptian Ditties Cigarettes.

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New Publications.

New Publications.

BRIGHT STORIES FOR SUMMER READING

Notable Fiction, widely varied in Subject and Scene, by

Henry van Dyke
Norman Duncan
Clara Morris
Josephine Dodge Daskam

Rudyard Kipling
George Hibbard
H. W. Phillips
Edwin Lefevre

Beautiful Illustrations by

Howard Pyle
W. R. Leigh
Howard Chandler Christy
W. Glackens
F. Y. Cory
and others

Special Features for New York:

"The Caliph and His Court"

By ARTHUR RUHL

How "BIG CHIEF" DEVERY disciplines his men

A Wall Street Story

"The Man Who Won"

By EDWIN LEFEVRE

MIDSUMMER FICTION NUMBER

McCLURE'S

FOR AUGUST

10 Cents

10 Cents

300.—Voltaire's "Candide," Croker's "Fish Songs," Butler's "Specimens," "Pinto," PRATT, 161 6th St.

FETE DAY IN NEWPORT.

Today and To-morrow There Will Be Land Parades, Races and Illuminations.

NEWPORT, July 29.—Newport is on the eve of one of the greatest holidays in its history, the fete day, so-called, given in honor of the fleet of the New York Yacht Club and the North Atlantic squadron. Thousands of dollars have been spent to make the day one long to be remembered and a series of events has been arranged for that will last from early morning until late into the night. The city is in holiday attire and there is scarcely a building on the main street and fashionable Bellevue avenue that is not either covered with bunting or having an electrical display.

The feature of the day will be the land parade in the afternoon which will be composed of the local militia, the sailors and marines from the ships of the North Atlantic squadron and training station, the troops from Fort Adams and several visiting militia companies. This parade will be under command of Gen. Joseph Wheeler and his staff will be composed of all veterans of the Spanish-American War. In the evening fireworks will be set off from floats in the harbor, which, with the illumination of the yachts, will make a spectacular display.

Not only have the towns people been at work on the matter, but the summer residents have given valuable assistance. During the morning there will be cutter races and an exhibition of the submarine boat Holland, the Navy Department having given its permission.

A luncheon was given to-day by Mrs. F. O. French and this evening dinners were given by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Burke Roche, Mrs. J. Lawrence Van Alen, Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster, Thomas F. Cushing and Mrs. F. O. French.

The Exposition is Paying.

BUFFALO, July 29.—President Milburn issues the comforting statement to Exposition stockholders that the fair is paying, and if its total for the final three months equals one month at Chicago it will be a financial success. Great reductions have been made in running expenses.

Another Midway show failed to-day and will be replaced by something more attractive. The failure was a representation of a Colorado gold mine. It is being turned into a board track for next week's bicycle races.

CHRIST'S POOR.—A monthly pamphlet explaining and illustrating the charity for cancerous poor, which is being carried on by Dominican Sisters at St. Rose's Free Home, 424 Cherry St., New York, and at Rosary Hill Home, Sherman Park, Neperan P. O., N. Y. For a subscription address to the Sisters at either home, care of M. M. ALPHONSE LATHROP, O. S. D.

MISSING RATHER J. V. McKEEVER

Whiskey Agent of That Name Lived at Address on His Letters.

The Coney Island police think they have discovered the identity of the bather who disappeared on Sunday, leaving in a room at the Arcade Bathing Pavilion a suit of clothes in which were found several letters addressed to J. V. McKeever at 232 East Thirty-second street. L. G. Storr, a rubber in the bath, who attended to the missing man and his two companions, says they were talking in his presence for some time about going to Boston, and not letting somebody or other know it. They also referred to a woman whom they called "Dovey," and the police now think that she wrote one of the letters found in the clothes.

Two detectives went to the East Thirty-second street address. They reported that a man by the name of McKeever, a whiskey agent, formerly of Boston, had lived there.